

Side – Sanae

Because she could play a lot, Sanae loved summer, but she was really dissatisfied by one thing. That she wouldn't be able to cling to Koutarou because it was too hot. Certainly, if she hugged Koutarou's back under the blazing sun, it would grow really hot in the space between Koutarou's back and Sanae's chest. Sanae didn't mind, but it wasn't the case for Koutarou. No matter how light she was, Sanae's weight was near 40kg. Just clinging would be one thing, but to carry Sanae's weight while walking would add to the heat. That was the reason Koutarou kept Sanae away.

"So we need a countermeasure, quickly."

"Sanae-chan, I think that this at least is as Koutarou-san said."

The opinions of the former ghost "Sanae-chan" and the formerly sick "Sanae-san" differed on this. Sanae-chan was fixated on clinging to Koutarou's back no matter what. That was because she believed it was her privilege and duty. On the contrary, Sanae-san supported Koutarou's opinion. If you thought about it realistically, it wasn't good to cling to someone in the middle of summer. As a girl, she thought of how it would be to cling to Koutarou while she was sweating because of the heat.

"You, you're just embarrassed to cling to Koutarou, right?"

"There is that too, but... As a girl, I'm reluctant."

"It's because you overcome it that it's love. Love is all"

"Jeez, you always bring that up when there's an issue."

The two Sanae had been arguing for a while. Looking at them you could see two people, but strictly speaking it was only one person. They shared their memories and feelings. However, through their growth, their way of expressing their feelings differed. That's why, even if they both loved Koutarou, the way

they would express it was different. Sanae-chan was proactive, and Sanae-san was reserved. This situation was the visible form of the conflict they usually had inside their heart.

“You, try to think properly.”

“About what?”

“Living things are breathing, right?”

“Mhm.”

“If they don’t breathe, they die, right?”

“Generally... That’s true. Though it seems some things don’t.”

“It’s the same. If Sanae-chan is separated from Koutarou, she’ll die”

“I don’t think so...”

“Philosophical comments and serious retorts are prohibited.”

“Aw.”

However, it was generally Sanae-chan’s opinion that was most often chosen. Sanae-san having a reserved personality, she couldn’t refute Sanae-chan’s confident statement. And now too, the argument was moving forward like that.

“I-It’s true that hugging Koutarou-san make me happy, but...”

“Right?”

“But, as a girl, don’t you think about showing your cute side? Not only pushing your feelings forwards...”

“Hmm...”

However, their conversation began to turn into an unexpected direction. Sanae-chan wasn’t like her old self either. She had grown too thanks to many experiences. She had grown and learnt to be considerate, so it raised her attention. She should be by Koutarou’s side as a beautiful Yamato Nadeshiko.

“Got it. This time we’ll use your opinion.”

“...Thank goodness...”

Unintentionally, Sanae-san felt relieved. She shouldn’t cling to Koutarou until

he felt unpleasant. Sanae-san had been hospitalised for a long time and she had grown while suppressing herself, so this thought was strong.

“Here’s the problem: What kind of clothes should I wear to make Koutarou happy when I cling to him?!”

“That’s wrong! That’s not what I meant!! Wrong, wrong!”

“A kimono, right!? Or perhaps, a daring dress!?”

“I told you that’s wrong!!! The clinging itself is the problem!!!”

The unfettered Sanae-chan was the opponent, so she couldn’t be dealt by ordinary means. However, it might be fine. After all, if Sanae-chan won, it would mean that her suppressed self would be released. For Sanae-san, that certainly wouldn’t be a bad conclusion.